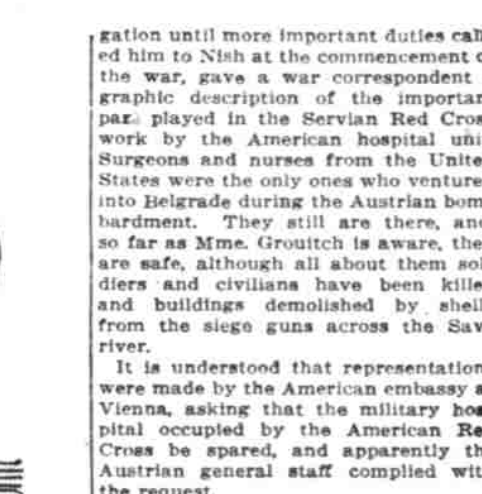
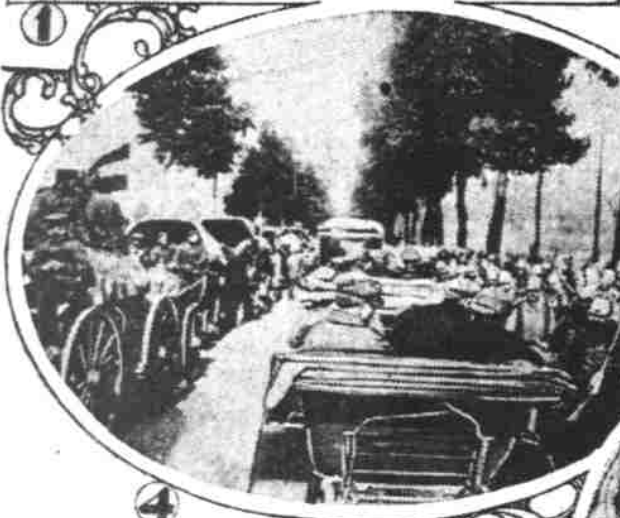


# CURRENT TOPICS IN WORD AND PICTURE

## Side Lights of Great Struggle In Europe



Photos by American Press Association.

1.—Polish recruits leaving for front to fight against Russians. 2.—German soldiers dividing food with poor Belgians. 3.—Polish Russian Jew refugees on the road. 4.—Shows traffic regulations on road in Belgium; on right, troops; in center, automobiles; on left, transport train. 5.—Group of German sailors on Bravo fountain, Antwerp. 6.—German marines packing shoes which Belgian soldiers left behind fleeing from Antwerp. 7.—French prisoners of war gathering cabbages at Wyndorf. 8.—Belgian aeroplane captured near Antwerp by Germans.

STORIES dealing with different phases of war in Europe are reaching this side by mail and from arriving tourists. Recent events prove that there is a wonderful "missing" list and that exalted rank, great wealth and powerful influence has been of no avail in securing the release of prisoners or aliens detained for prudential or retaliatory reasons.

In each of the countries in arms are thousands of prisoners of war. Many of them became so as soon as declarations of war began flying last August. Letters and telegrams to relatives at home never reached their destination in many cases. Travelers from England, France and Russia in the dominions of the two kaisers were completely isolated for awhile by the censors of their own countries. The season at the German and Austrian watering places was at its height, but the censors took

no regard of the hardships imposed upon even their own countrymen by shutting them off from communication from their native lands.

The agony columns of the London Times soon filled up with inquiries for the missing, couched in dignified language, brief but no less eloquent.

In Petrograd the bulletin boards in the railroad station and the high walls on Avenue Morskaja, near the foreign hotels, were plastered with frantic inquiries.

Exalted rank, great wealth and intimate acquaintance at the courts of the enemy sovereigns were of small avail in getting prisoners of war freed. The czar's only niece, Princess Yousouff, the daughter of his sister, Grand Duchess Xenia, was in Berlin when the Muscovite and German armies started against each other. An overzealous police officer quickly seized the opportunity to become famous by imprisoning a personage so closely identified

with the hated czar, and the princess was not allowed to proceed. A telegram to the crown princess of Germany for relief brought no reply—perhaps was not delivered.

The little princess, a bride of only a few months, might still be an unwilling guest of the emperor if the Spanish ambassador, belonging to a neutral country and therefore immune from surveillance, had not unexpectedly entered the hotel when the officer's back was turned. Immediately grasping the situation, he whisked Princess Yousouff into his automobile and raced across the frontier, depositing his fair burden in the arms of her grandmother, the dowager czarina, who awaited her there, a courageous knight like those of old, but aided by the latest methods of transportation in succoring a woman in distress.

Foes Only When Battle Is On. When a battle is not in progress the best of feeling appears to exist between the French and German soldiers, who for weeks have faced one another on the long line between Nieuport and Belfort.

So close are the camps to each other that it is possible for the two forces to exchange words. They indulge in friendly contests, shooting at spade targets, with no intention of hitting any one, and competing for hares, which run between the lines.

A French soldier writes of these amusements: "A target is painted on a spade and moved through our trench in such a way that it shows about two feet above the ground. The Germans shoot at it. With a stick we indicate the results of their fire, and when one hits the bullet-eye he is rewarded with the waving of a French flag."

"There is another sort of target practice which is very popular. The region around us is full of cabbage fields and

the cabbage fields are full of hares and rabbits. These hares sometimes cross our own private meadow. Immediately both trenches are all aflame. Long sounding volleys follow the poor little beast. He makes a graceful somersault, throws his ears up in the air and falls a martyr to Europe's militarism.

"Then comes the time to divide our spoils. If Br'er Rabbit expires on the German half the custom of the country prescribes that a German may leave the trenches and get the prize. That day the German gave dwellers east of us a delegate a man to fetch him and we eat 'Lievre farci.' But if he should die most inconsiderately right on the line then there is trouble. We both rush for our meal while a terrific fire is opened, and we run the risk of being killed by friend as well as by enemy."

The other day we did not know on which side of the line a hare had died.

We looked out of our trenches and the Germans fired. The Germans peeped around the corner and we fired. Finally a court of arbitration took the matter in hand. A loud German voice called out "tobacco." We thought that the proposal was fair. One of our men showed the Germans three packages of cigarettes. Then he climbed out of the trench and walked to the dead hare. He deposited his cigarettes and took the hare. Then he returned. A German came and took the tobacco. Five minutes later the Germans were smoking, and we were preparing our stew.

The camps frequently entertain each other with singing. And perhaps a few moments later the efforts of both sides will turn to whistling—bullets about one another's heads.

"Like Fourth of July."

Mme. Slavko Grouitch, whose birthplace was Virginia and whose husband was charge d'affaires at the Serbian le-

gation until more important duties called him to Nish at the commencement of the war, gave a war correspondent a graphic description of the important part played in the Serbian Red Cross work by the American hospital unit. Surgeons and nurses from the United States were the only ones who ventured into Belgrade during the Austrian bombardment. They still are there, and, so far as Mme. Grouitch is aware, they are safe, although all about them soldiers and civilians have been killed and buildings demolished by shells from the siege guns across the Save river.

It is understood that representations were made by the American embassy at Vienna, asking that the military hospital occupied by the American Red Cross be spared, and apparently the Austrian general staff complied with the request.

"When the mission from the American Red Cross society, comprising three surgeons and twelve nurses, reported at Nish they at first were assigned to a base hospital near Nish," Mme. Grouitch said, "but they clamored to be permitted to go to the front. I didn't suggest it to them because of the great danger involved, but I told Dr. Ryan, head of the mission, that conditions there were terrible. Those in the American unit simply laughed when reminded of the perils of bombardment, and on Oct. 8 we arrived in the outskirts of Belgrade. I accompanied the party as a guide. As we were proceeding into the city shells began dropping in unpleasant proximity to our carriages. When one burst less than 200 feet from us I looked anxiously at Miss Gladwyn, the chief nurse. She smiled and said calmly: 'It sounds like the Fourth of July.' I couldn't begin to tell of the splendid work of these men and women in our battered capital. They were magnificent."

### Jam of Nawanager Joins the Allies



Photos by American Press Association.

JAM OF NAWANAGAR AND TYPE OF INDIAN TROOPS.

VARIED, indeed, are the types of soldiers who go to make up the Indian native army. Representatives of a thousand tribes, of scores of races and sub-races, a wonderful heterogeneous collection, affording many a tangled skein for the ethnologist to unravel should he feel inclined. Men of the north, the east, the west and the south, varying in complexion from lighter olive than that of the Spaniards to a brown so deep that in certain light 'twere difficult to distinguish it from black. Tall and well built some, others of medium height and strength, and yet others short

thick and compact, like Japanese, and the diversity of features even more marked.

The latest member of Indian royalty to join the allies on the firing line in the European war is Prince Ranjitsinhji, the Jam of Nawanager. The prince visited New York about fifteen years ago as captain of a cricket eleven.

Prince Ranjitsinhji is a graduate of Trinity college, Cambridge. As a cricketer he came into prominence first as a member of the Cambridge eleven in 1892. He represented England in 1896 and was a member of Mr. Stoddart's

Australian eleven in 1897-8. He has played for Sussex since 1895. In writing of the prince C. B. Fry, the crick Sussex cricketer, said:

"His great fame as a batsman is due not only to his success as measured in runs, but also, and in chief, to the originality and peculiar charm of his style. Nothing is as effective as a striking result produced without any apparent effort. There are many batsmen who make some one stroke with such wonderful ease and effect that all their other strokes receive in comparison but scant appreciation. In Ranjitsinhji's case every turn of

his bat has this appearance of extreme facility—to such a degree, indeed, that his style seems almost casual and careless. The distinctive trait of his cricket is an electric quickness both in the conception and execution of his strokes. Thereby is he able to do such things that a slower eye and wrist dare not attempt. In making the ordinary strokes he differs from the run of batsmen in that he judges the flight of the ball about half as soon again and can therefore shape for his stroke more readily and with more certainty. At the same time he need not, owing to his marvelous rapidity of movement, allow himself as much margin for error as others find necessary, and it is this quickness that enables him to take, even upon the fastest wickets, the most unheard of liberties without fatal results.

"Who, for instance, but Ranji can hit across a fast straight ball without either being bowled or making an appalling mistake? Yet Ranji finds not the slightest difficulty in doing so. This hook is perhaps his most notable stroke. He has a miraculous knack of timing the ball accurately from the pitch and flicks it round to the outside with supple yet terrific power. He meets the slightly overpitched delivery with a similar hit, reaching right out so as to clip the ball before it pitches. There never has been a greater master of cutting and leg play. In cutting his faculty for quick and accurate timing gives him the power of varying and placing his stroke, as well as of making it with force and precision.

"His leg strokes are sometimes called 'glances,' but they are really wrist strokes, as the ball does not merely hit the bat, but it is turned aside with a like forcing movement. His forward play is somewhat unorthodox, as he walks out to the ball as he hits, but it is none the less strong and safe. He can drive finely in all directions when in the mood; indeed, at his best, he can use every stroke in the game.

"He is a beautiful fielder in any position. He excels at point or in the slips, where there is scope for his quickness, but as he can pick up a ball very clean, catch anything and throw well, he is almost equally good as extra cover or in the long field. His bowling is somewhat underrated. He rarely goes on without getting a wicket or having a catch missed off him. He bowls medium pace, keeps a good length, makes the ball break from the off and has plenty of resource. He is the keenest of cricketers, very observant, and is also a first rate judge of the game."

WILLIAM SCOTT.

### Tuberculosis Fight Nation Wide

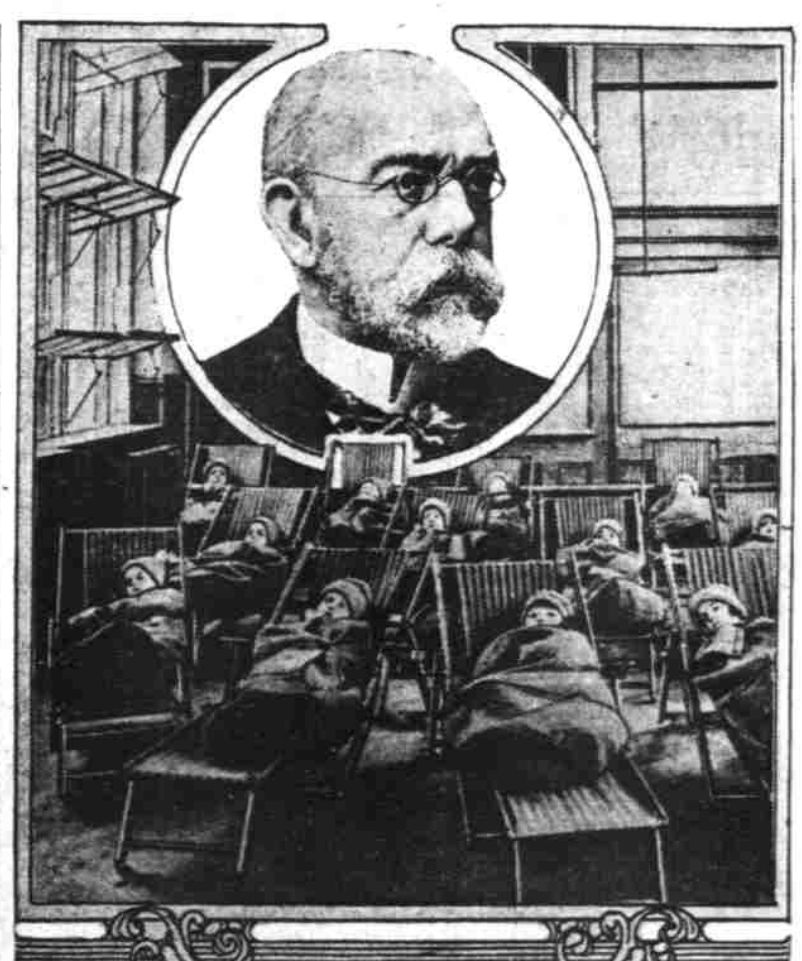
THERE are indications that the coming year will be the biggest year in the history of this country in the fight against tuberculosis. Six years ago there were but two open air schools where the great white plague was systematically fought. Now there are more than five hundred. The Red Cross seal campaign, which opened on Dec. 1, has been very successful despite the added demands due to the great war in Europe.

Wherever the fight against tuberculosis is waged the name and praise of Dr. Robert Koch are sung. Dr. Koch was one of the pioneers in the systematic campaign against the dread disease. He lived to see some of his pet projects carried out. He visited practically every civilized and uncivilized country in the world on behalf of the German and foreign governments in search of the causes of and weapons against epidemic diseases. He was awarded the Nobel prize of \$50,000 for his discovery of the antitoxin of tuberculosis. His discovery of the germ of the white plague won him distinction throughout the world.

One of the leading physicians of the country recently defined the two factors in the perpetuation of tuberculosis as: "First.—The individual's makeup or constitution or a temporary state of the body, which makes him either continuously or at times susceptible to the disease. This is called disposition.

"Second.—The presence of the bacillus in his surroundings, which, if he cannot escape it, is his compulsory milieu—this is included in the term exposure. The sources of infection to which man is exposed are other tuberculosis human beings and tuberculosis food."

He outlined the regulation of dwelling houses, the protection of workers in factories and elsewhere against dust and other mediums of danger, the regulation of the hours of labor and the enforcement of the greatest possible cleanliness, as means of limiting "disposition" while diminishing "exposure." He also touched upon the safeguarding of the food supply, especially milk and meat, from the tuberculosis bacilli, upon the necessity of the general improvement of the nutrition of the people at large and the power of the governmental authorities to minimize the danger of infection in schools and public buildings and to increase the ability to resist the disease in individuals by subsidizing hygienic efforts to encourage



DR. KOCH AND OPEN AIR SCHOOL.

life in the open air, by establishing workmen's gardens and by providing public baths and places where athletic games and gymnastic exercises may be enjoyed. He deprecated alcohol abuse, nervous haste and the neglect of rational rest on Sunday.

"But in dealing with a scourge like tuberculosis an antituberculosis education is necessary, starting in the family and the nursery and pursued intelligently in school and in civil life," he continued. "In this respect efforts must center in the education of women for the duties of mother and wife."

"I wish to lay special stress on this phase of the fight against tuberculosis because its importance is unfortunately too little recognized by the educated classes of society. It is my opinion that among the civic activities of women and men and women's clubs and associations, none is more important than that which takes this for the starting point and has for its object to educate our young women to become thorough housewives and thereby efficient guardians of the public health. Women can help the fight wonderfully."

WALTON WILLIAMS.